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STAR WARS BLOOD TIES
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TAYLOR SCALF
STAR WARS
BLOOD TIES
LUCAS BOOKS
FETT ON THE MENU!

STAR WARS®

BLOOD TIES

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"JANGO AND BOBA FETT"
PART 4 OF 4

An inquiry into a minor bounty for a man named Connor Freeman reveals that Jango Fett had bequeathed Freeman a substantial legacy. Boba Fett decides to search for the man to find out the reason.

But Fett is not the only one after Freeman, and they soon encounter the self-proclaimed "League of Bounty Hunters." Though Fett and Freeman find they are related through Jango Fett in a way neither of them could have imagined, the League ambushes them, capturing Freeman and leaving Fett for dead.

Now the League is ready to collect its fee and send Connor Freeman to a painful death. But the League of Bounty Hunters—and the crime lord who placed the bounty on Freeman—are about to discover that no one crosses Boba Fett . . .

THE RISE OF THE EMPIRE
(1,000 – 0 YEARS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF YAVIN)

After the seeming final defeat of the Sith, the Republic enters a state of complacency. In the waning years of the Republic, the Senate rife with corruption, the ambitious Senator Palpatine causes himself to be elected Supreme Chancellor. This is the era of the prequel trilogy.

The events in this story take place approximately twenty-two years before the Battle of Yavin.

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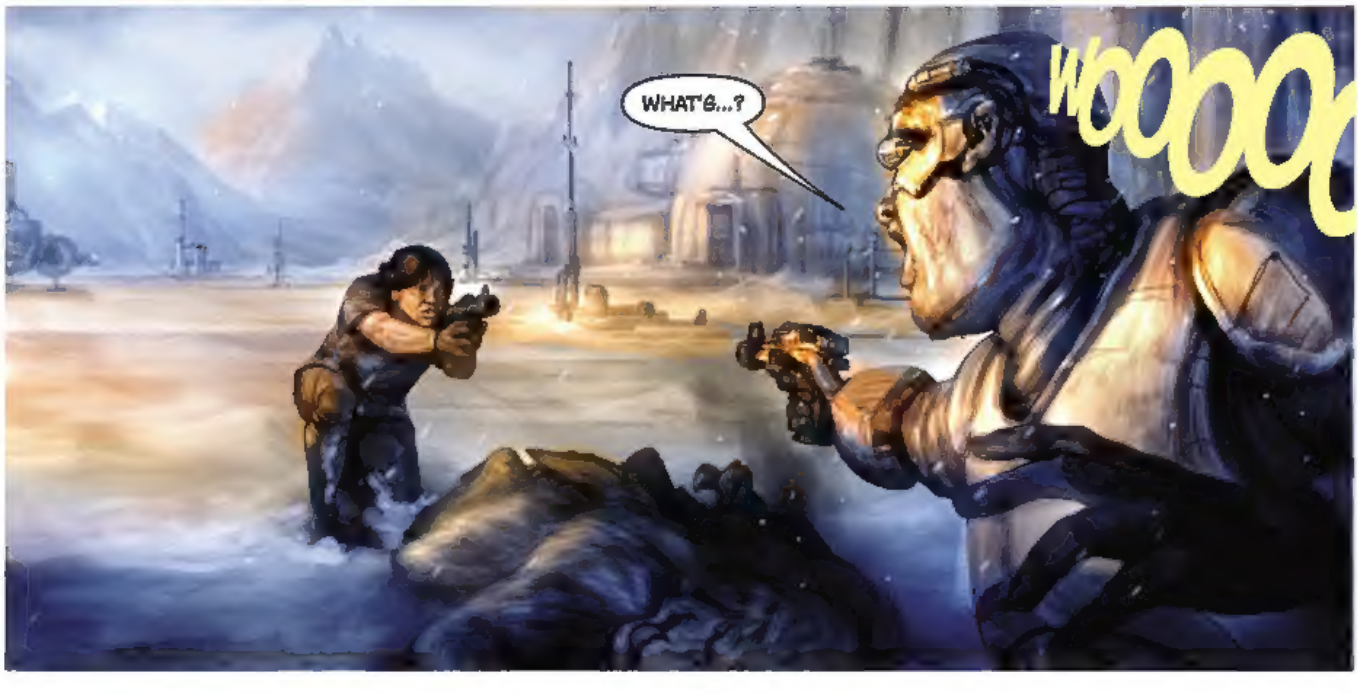
"IT'S ABOUT LEGACIES.
"WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO, I WAS DOING IT FOR MY FATHER.
"BUT THIS MAN ... HIS CONNECTION TO MY FATHER...
"WELL, IT'S ABOUT LEGACIES. AND THE QUESTION --
"-- HOW DO YOU MAKE A DEAD MAN PROUD?"

THE ICE PLANET CILARE. HOME OF THE CRIME LORD TAYAND.
MOVE.
WHY?
WHY SHOULD I MAKE THIS EASIER FOR YOU? YOU EXPECT ME TO JUST WALK TO MY DOOM?
MOVE, OR I WILL KILL YOU.
NO, YOU WON'T. I HEARD TAYAND — HE SAID HE WANTED ME ALIVE. I CAN BE AS STUBBORN AND ANNOYING AS I WANT.
YARTTAR, PICK HIM UP.

YOU GUYS REALLY *AREN'T* THE CLEVEREST, ARE YOU?

HUH?
BOW!

LOOKS LIKE YOUR "*LEAGUE*" IS EVEN SMALLER NOW.


WHAT'S...?
WOOOOO

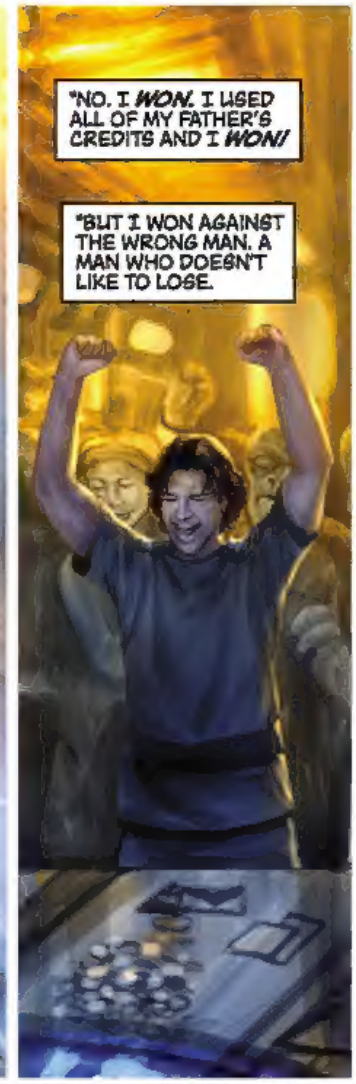
WOOOOOSH!
NO!

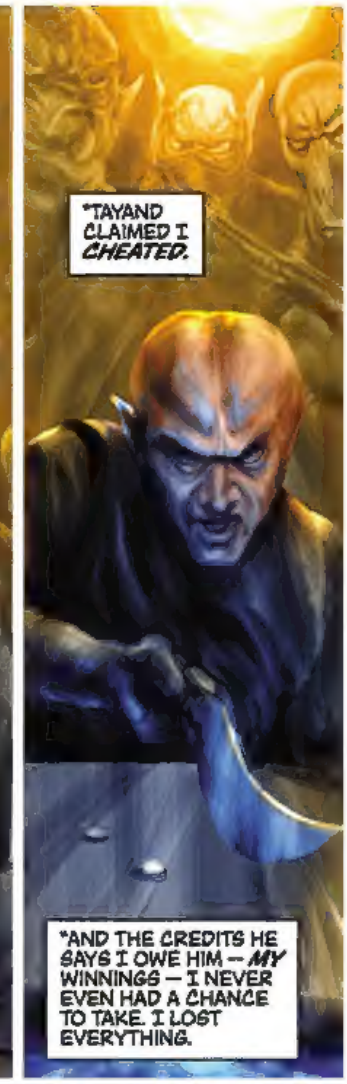
I FIGURED YOU COULDN'T BE KILLED BY THOSE IDIOTS.
BUT WHAT'S TO STOP *ME* FROM SHOOTING YOU?

THE FALL TO YOUR DEATH.
AH.

LOOK, I GET THAT YOU'RE THE SCARY MAN OF FEW WORDS, BUT BEFORE YOU TURN ME OVER, CAN WE TALK?
DROP THE BLASTER.

PLEASE, BEFORE WE GO IN. LET ME SPEAK. THIS BOUNTY IS A MISTAKE.
I WAS PLAYING SABACC. I WAS ON A HOT STREAK.
YOU LOST ALL OF YOUR INHERITANCE GAMBLING?


"NO. I WON. I USED ALL OF MY FATHER'S CREDITS AND I WON!
"BUT I WON AGAINST THE WRONG MAN. A MAN WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO LOSE.


"TAYAND CLAIMED I CHEATED.
"AND THE CREDITS HE SAYS I OWE HIM — MY WINNINGS — I NEVER EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO TAKE. I LOST EVERYTHING.

"THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS RUNNING AND BLASTER FIRE WAS ALL AROUND ME."

WHY DID YOU NEED THE CREDITS?
I DIDN'T. NOT REALLY. I JUST WANTED TO USE THE INHERITANCE I THOUGHT MY FATHER HAD LEFT ME. IT WAS ALL I HAD OF HIM, AND I WANTED MORE OF IT. I WANTED HIS LEGACY TO BE LARGER.
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE A DEAD MAN PROUD.

THIS DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING. I ALWAYS COLLECT.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR FATHER? HE LEFT ME THOSE CREDITS FOR A REASON. DO YOU THINK HE'D WANT YOU TO DO THIS?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'D THINK. HE'S DEAD.

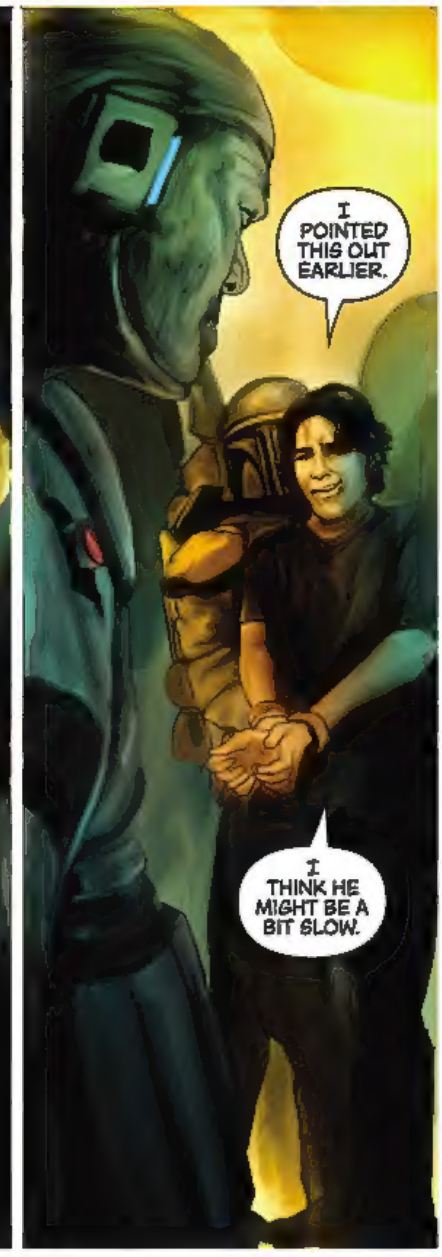
BOBA FETT? I DIDN'T THINK SOMETHING THIS SMALL WOULD WARRANT YOUR ATTENTION.
AND YOU CERTAINLY HAVEN'T GONE OUT OF YOUR WAY TO HELP ME IN THE PAST...?

RIGHT. WELL, HOW ABOUT I STOP WASTING YOUR TIME WITH SMALL TALK, DESPITE THE SCINTILLATING CONVERSATION, AND I JUST PAY YOU.
WAIT!!

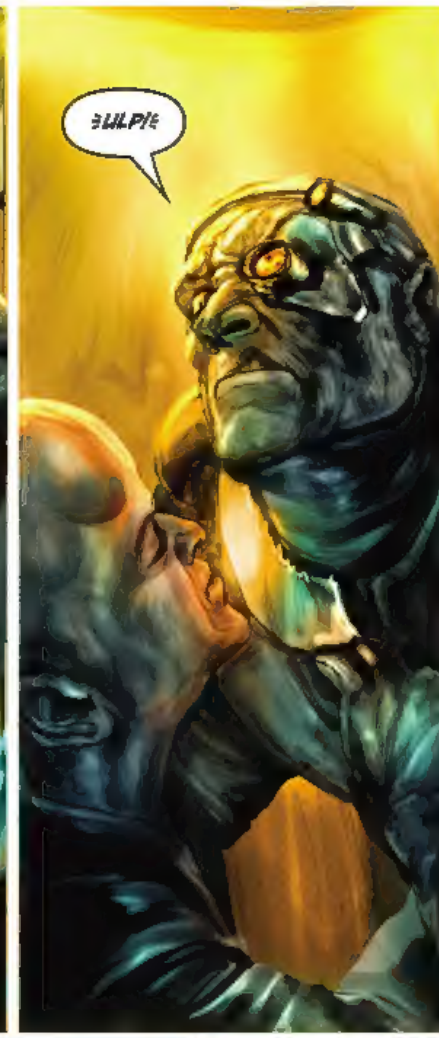
THAT BOUNTY BELONGS TO THE LEAGUE OF BOUNTY HUNTERS.
IT'S OURS. WE HAD HIM!

NO. YOU NEVER HAD HIM.
I HAVE HIM.

DAQUINN. WHERE IS THE REST OF YOUR *LEAGUE?*
I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT.
AND YOU STILL CALL YOURSELF THE *"LEAGUE OF BOUNTY HUNTERS"*?


I POINTED THIS OUT EARLIER.
I THINK HE MIGHT BE A BIT SLOW.

I'M SORRY, DAQUINN, BUT FETT APPEARS TO HAVE THE MAN I'M AFTER.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!! I HAVE *EVERY* RIGHT TO —


ꞯULP!ꞯ

MY CREDITS.

OF COURSE.

WHAT DOES HE OWE YOU?
I'M SORRY...?
FREEMAN. THE BOUNTY ON HIS HEAD IS BECAUSE HE OWES YOU, AND HE CAN'T PAY. HOW MUCH?

HALF A MILLION CREDITS.

I'LL PAY IT.

WHAT?

WHAT??

I'LL PAY WHAT HE OWES. THE TWO OF YOU WILL BE SQUARE.
NO.
EXCUSE ME?

I SAID NO. I WANT TO KILL HIM. I DON'T NEED THE CREDITS.
I GET IT. HE BEAT YOU. HE HURT YOUR PRIDE.

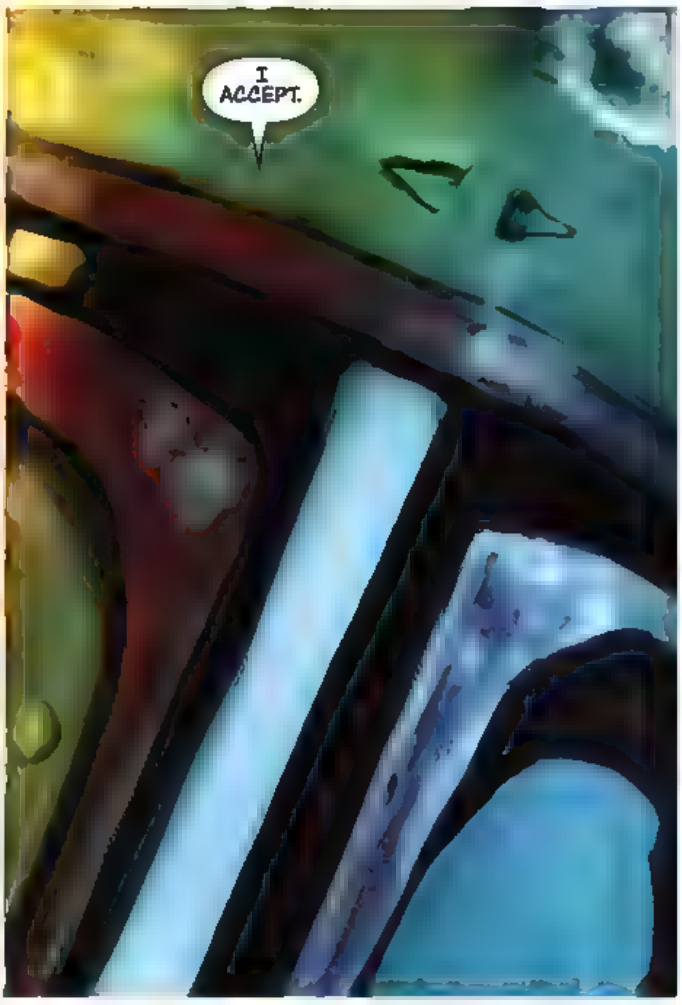
HE DIDN'T BEAT ME. HE CHEATED!
DON'T BE PETTY, TAYAND. I AM WILLING TO PAY WHAT HE OWES. THIS WIPES THE SLATE CLEAN.

HE WILL DIE, FETT. I WILL PLAY WITH HIM AND THEN I WILL FEED HIM TO MY RANCOR. YOU'VE COLLECTED THE BOUNTY. NOW LEAVE.

FETT!
I'M PLACING A BOUNTY ON TAYAND.
I HAVE... UM...

THREE CREDITS!
THREE CREDITS TO THE MAN WHO KILLS HIM.

AH HA HA HA!!!
YOU THINK... YOU THINK BOBA FETT IS GOING TO...?


I ACCEPT.

"I AM SURROUNDED.
"A MONSTER AT MY BACK.
"IN FRONT OF ME — SOMETHING FAR MORE MONSTROUS — A POWERFUL MADMAN.
"EVERYTHING IN THIS ROOM WANTS ME DEAD.
"I AM NOT AFRAID —

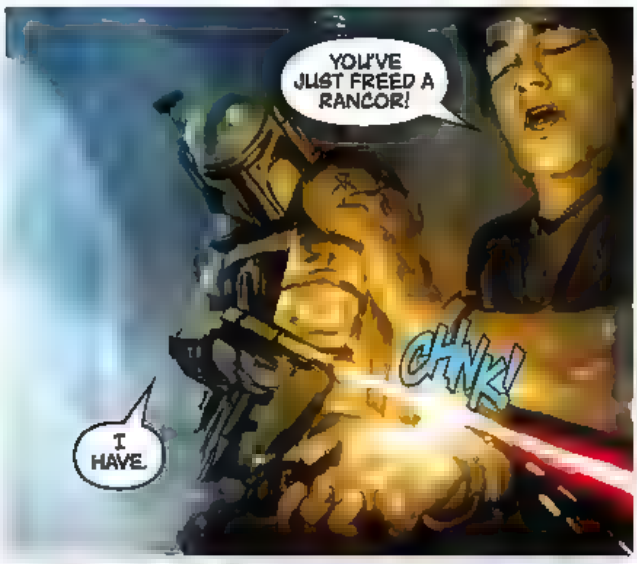
"I HAVE KNOWN TRUE FEAR.
"IT IS STANDING IN FRONT OF ME. ITS NAME IS BOBA FETT.
"AND, APPARENTLY, HE'S ON MY SIDE."

YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE AN ENEMY OF ME, FETT.

NO. YOU'RE A DANGEROUS MADMAN. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN HAVING YOU AS MY ENEMY.

NFF!
COME ON!
WE'RE RUNNING *TOWARD* A RANCOR?
YES –
– AND WE'RE MAKING IT AS ANGRY AS WE CAN.

DOWN!
RAAAAKK!
AAAH!
SSOOSH!
THOOM!
AIIEEE!
QUICK. SHELTER.

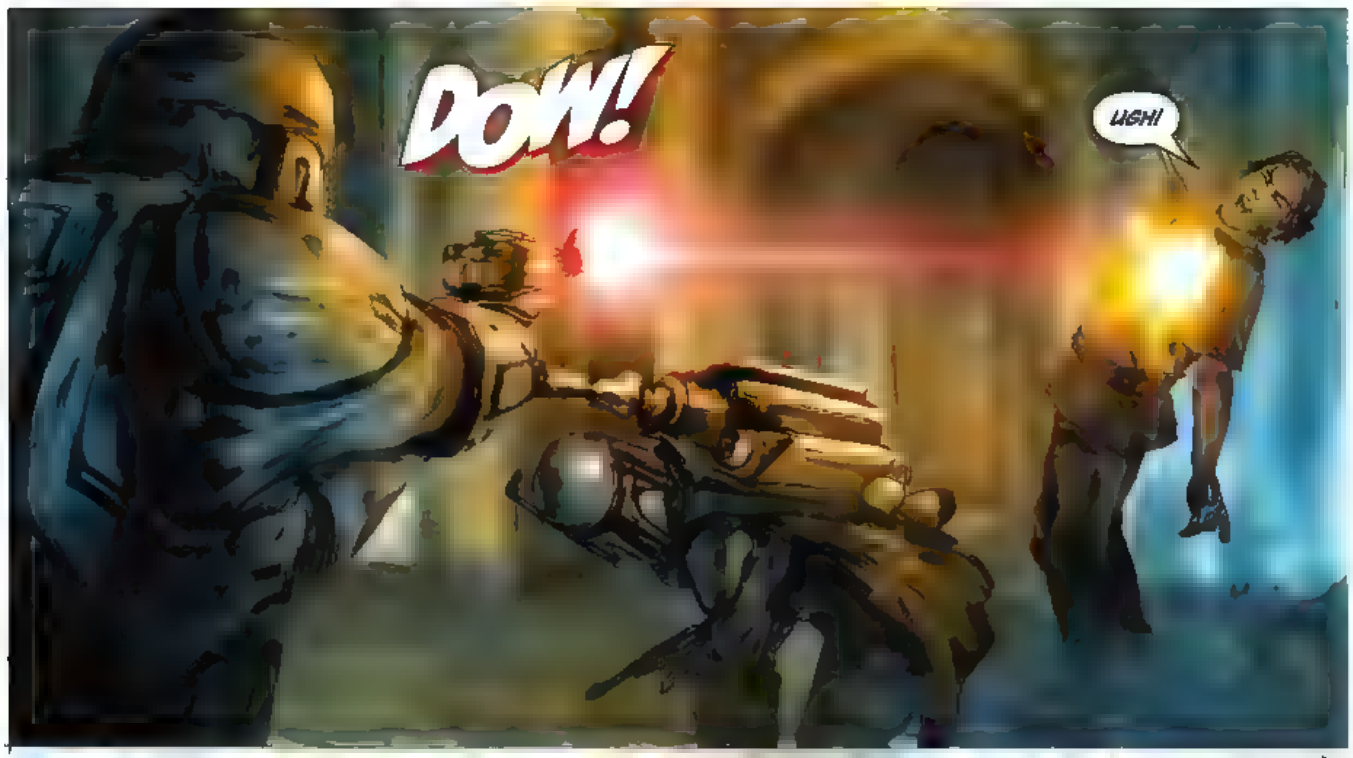

YOU'VE JUST FREED A RANCOR!
CHNK!
I HAVE.

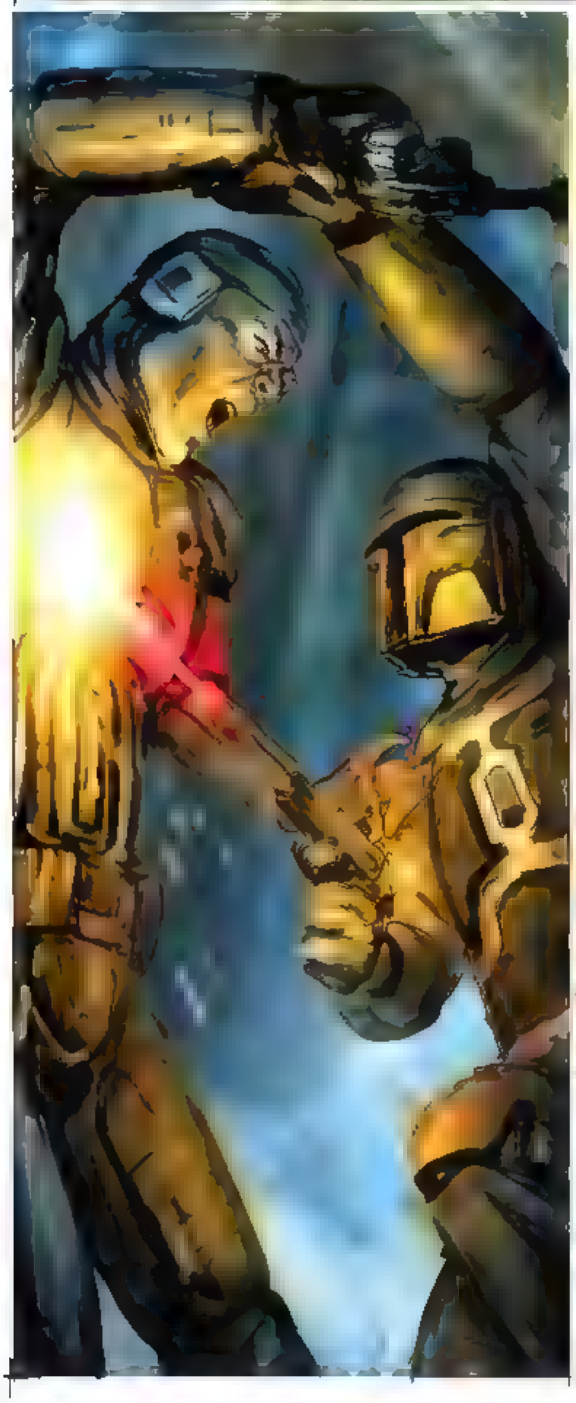
YOU REALIZE WE'RE IN HERE *WITH* THE RANCOR?
I DO. CAN YOU SHOOT?

CAN *I SHOOT?* MY FATHER WAS A CLONE, JUST LIKE YOU. IT'S BUILT IN.

IT'S QUIET.
!

LOOK OUT!


DOW!
UGH!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T SHOOT A DEFENSELESS MAN IN THE FACE?
OH, I CAN. EASILY. BUT NOT WHEN I HAVE SOMETHING FAR MORE USEFUL IN MIND.

YOU ALL RIGHT?
OW. NO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT THE —?
WHAT IS THIS?

OUR WAY OUT OF HERE.
NOT *YOURS*, THOUGH.

"PATIENCE, BOBA."

RRRRR

NOW!
KLIK!

NAARGHHHHH!

?!

THOOM!

THE CREDITS.
WHAT?

"BOBA FETT ALWAYS COLLECTS.
YOU OWE ME THREE CREDITS.

"I DON'T KNOW WHY HE CHOSE TO HELP ME. I DOUBT IT WAS OUT OF COMPASSION OR GUILT. I DOUBT MEN LIKE HIM FEEL AT ALL."

YOU MAY AS WELL TAKE IT ALL. HE WON'T BE MISSING IT.
"I DOUBT HE COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT I TRIED TO DO. WHAT LED ME HERE."

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GETTING A TOOTH. I COLLECT THEM FOR... SOMEONE.
"HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S LIKE --

—TRYING TO MAKE A DEAD MAN PROUD.
END